

Oxford County Advertiser.

VOL. 58. NEW SERIES XV.

NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1884.

NO. 8.

One Square (12 lines, 1 inch space) 1 week, \$1.00
Each continuation, .25
One Square, (one inch of space) per year, 7.00
Cards of thanks, obituary notices, resolutions, etc., \$1 each, or 5 cents per line. Legal advertising inserted at the established rates.
A liberal discount by the column or year.

Of every kind and form neatly and promptly
done at this office at the Lowest Prices.

THE BAKERY STORE,

C. E. RINES, Proprietor.

Norway, Me.

A complete line of

Choice

Groceries,

AT LOWEST PRICES.

LUNCH ROOMS Connected. Tea and Coffee

all goods usually found at a first-class Bakery.

Call—Next Store to Academy—

Buy Your

DOORS, WINDOWS, BLINDS

Mouldings,

Stair Rail, Balusters, Newels,

ASH & PINE SHEATHING,

WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES,

BRACKETS, PICKETS, ETC.,

—OR—

S. P. Maxim & Son,

SOUTH PARIS, ME.

Low Prices.

S. P. Maxim & Son, Proprietors of House Finish

furnished at Short Notice.

Painting, Matching, Band Sawing and

general jobbing attended to. Also Agents for

RUBBER PAINTS!

O. M. CUMMINGS,

Livery and Feed Stable,

NORWAY, ME.

Proprietor of Gipsy Queen.

Passengers conveyed to adjoining

towns at reasonable rates.

Stable on Danforth Street.

L. L. Howard, Jr.,

Contractor

CEMETERY WORK

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Granite or Marble

MONUMENTS,

Borders, Tablets & Head Stones.

Polished Granite a Specialty.

VASES, LAWN GRASS SEED AND LOTS

GRADED.

I shall make every effort in the future, as

I shall, to give you first-class work at the

lowest price.

L. L. Howard, Jr.,

N. B.—No business done from sunset Friday

until sunset Saturday.

AARON PAIGE

Prepared to

Mend Rubber Boots, Shoes, Coats

Other Rubber Goods.

Also, BOOT & SHOE REPAIRING.

J. W. EVERETT,

(Successor to F. A. Briggs),

DEALER IN

Meats and Vegetables,

Best Lamb, Pork, Hens, Game, etc.,

lowest prices.

Geo. H. Small,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,

SHOP ON BRIDGE STREET,

Opposite the Amherst Job Printing Office,

NORWAY, ME.

Established in 1841 by H. H. HAY & CO.

H. H. HAY & SON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals,

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, ETC.

256, 258, 262 Middle, June Free Sts.

—Wholesale Store 262, Portland, Me.

Orders by mail and Express receive

prompt attention. Correspondence solicited.

From Dealers and others.

A MAN

WHO WOULD BE THE FIRST TO

TRAVEL TO THE NORTH PACIFIC

COAST, VIA THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND

ROUTE, VIA THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND

ROUTE, VIA THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND

ROUTE, VIA THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND

ROUTE, VIA THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND

ROUTE, VIA THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND

ROUTE, VIA THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND

ROUTE, VIA THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND

ROUTE, VIA THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND

ROUTE, VIA THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND

ROUTE, VIA THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND

ROUTE, VIA THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND

ROUTE, VIA THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND

ROUTE, VIA THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND

ROUTE, VIA THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND

ROSE OF KILLARNEY.

Oh! fair are your daughters by Shannon's blue

waters,

And lovely the maidens of Clare and Glen

me!

And look the world over, you'll fail to discover

Such collins to love as in old Erin dwell;

Yet there's none on the island, in lowland or

highland,

From the soft-bosomed lakes to the wild

ocean shore,

Who prides compare with, or half way com-

pare with,

Dark Nora, my rose of Killarney, ashore!

Ah, Nora! the beauty to love's more than

duty,

In the glance of her eye there's a charm and

a spell,

And her voice, like the linnets, has love's mean-

ing in it,

And rings through my heart like a music

bell.

Oh, to win her to love would win't suit to

sinner;

Her beauty compels you to kneel and adore,

But with sighing and suing in vain you come

wooing.

Dark Nora, my rose of Killarney, ashore!

You hear me entreating with heart wildly beat-

ing,

You know how I love you, and still feign

surprise!

I fear you're deceiving, with glances still wear-

ing,

These smiles for my life in your beautiful

eyes.

But not your lips glisten with tears as you

listen,

Oh, to win her to love would win't suit to

sinner;

I've but this to give you, love, a heart fond

and true, love;

Dark Nora, my rose of Killarney, ashore!

A Double Misunderstanding

One day in last December Mr. Hamil-

car Thornlove found his boots soaked

through, and taking them off in his store,

he flung them down to dry. It was an

act of trifling importance to any but a

very discerning mind. Yet it was

tragedy to the consequences to Mr.

Thornlove. But what could he know of

the future, poor soul?

"What poor soles they make now-a-

days!" he murmured. "I will put on

my slippers and step into my neighbor

Juston, and see if he can't settle his

account to-day."

He was a man of his word and did so.

While he was gone, in came his

friend, Paul Hobbelen, and asked

where Thornlove was. He was told to

wait a few minutes, and while he was

waiting, as he was only an old bachelor,

accustomed to look only after his own

health—he drew off his boots, tossed

his toes for an hour, and then, an-

dazed at waiting so long, hastily shod him-

self, and went away grumbling.

Thornlove soon after returned, also

soaked. Juston was not in, and now he

heard that Hobbelen was gone out.

This made him doubly peevish.

"Hobbelen gone! I wish he were out

three times a week at the house and as often

there. I have known Hobbelen ever

since before I was married, and he knew

Ophelia before I married her! Perhaps

that's why he never got married. Might

be. Still to me like a barnacle. After

ter me so often and nothing particular to

say. Perhaps he comes to see if I am

here, that he can go to see Mrs. Thorn-

love. I'll watch Hobbelen! How the

snow stretches boots!" He drew them

